

cup. 21 8-27/17

L A M E N T A T I O N

FOR

The Loss of S---n of her Ch--l--n, vvho
vvwere lately sent to V-r--y.

WHat sullen Star was't struck my Fortune blind :
Or, what hard Fate cou'd e'er be more unkind
Unto a Woman, than what I have felt ;
Or, where's the Woman that's more harder dealt,
Than I have been ; but oh ! the worst of Evil,
Is for to find a Man more worse than Devil,
Assist me now, ye Powers, let me discover
Th' Infernal Monarch, who so oft does hover
In every Corner of my House and Cell ;
And carries all my Children to his H--ll :
So having hook'd my Beams within his Locks ;
Some (to get clear) are forc'd to pawn their Smocks.
But here for to encrease my Grief and Woe,
My Neighbours all with Scorn do bid me go,
With Money in my Hand, to see the Kite ;
That my poor Chicks once more may take their Flight.
Go, Madam B---y, cries one sneeringly,
I wish you good Success: Another by,
Cries, Here, good Lady, Here's to Twad-- your Bully ;
Altho' the Whisk himself had been my Cully.
See what hard Fate attends a single Woman ;
Who having not a Husband's help'd by no one.
Ah ! what good Times I saw, when in S---k-A---y,
My pretty Nymphs (and I) had Leave to dally.
We had no Apprehensions of a Stroke,
From either Eagle, Buzzard, Kite, or Hawk ;
Until a fatal Battle (there) were fought :
One being run away, and to'ther caught ;
Who had received but one slender Stob ;
Yet that (alone) enrag'd the busy Mobb,
Who shook their Heads, and violently did swear,
That they'd immediatly inform the Mayor :
True, to their Words, were these insulting Foes,
And soon returned back, with some of those
Call'd, *Flesh-hooks*, who, with painted Staffs in Hand,
Join'd Voices, and, gave the rude Mobb Command
Immediately, our Houses down to tear ;
Altho' we begg'd hard of them to forbear.
The inrag'd *Gideonites* no Mercy shews ;
But like an Army of much Judgment, views
The weakest Part o'th' Houses to unstrip ;
And Sailors like, up all they nimbly trip :
And having all, mounted themselves on high,
Like Showers of Hail, the Bricks began to fly,

And presently the Houses were until'd,
And all our Goods, both Pots and Jugs were spoil'd ;
Unhappy Fate, afforded no Relief ;
We were unworthy thought to have a Brief.
Come here, my Children, with me now advise :
Where shall we settle in this great Surprise ?
If any Hopes are left, I'm sure I may
Expect to settle now on the B---d K---y.
Run, run, make haste ; let's gather all our Riches ;
Our Porridg-pot, our Trenchers and our Dishes,
And what remains that's not i'th' Rubbish lost ;
Let's venture all once more, what e'er it cost :
Well done, Pegg, Jane, Ruth, Nell and Cissy too ;
I hope, much better Fortune will accrue.
But Oh ! What Storm is this begins to rise,
The News I've heard, my Heart doth much surprise !
Six of my Children, last Night, I'm told
Were innocently searching after Gold ;
And having sped, endeavoring to sail home
Were seiz'd on by Four Pirates near the C---b ;
But that which grieveth me the most to tell,
They all were safe conducted to B---ll :
But, chiefly, that which breaks our Corporation,
Is sixteen more, who're sent for Transportation.
Worse, worse again, and even worse Luck still !
I now must leave B---d K---y for L---y H---ll ;
A Place, where formerly I had Respect ;
But crouding in amongst 'em they'll reflect,
Because, in me, there's Something does appear
More Modest, more Majestick than what's there ;
But if they should, I hope, my Girls, that you
Have Grace enough, all of you, to be true.
Then fare you well, my dear departed Swains,
Who, in the Wooden Worlds, dance o'er the Mains :
My Heart's o'erwhelm'd, with Grief, just dead I am ;
But you, dear Chicks, give Life ; fetch me a Dram.
Oh ! Now, methinks, my Spirits doth revive,
And I begin to find my self alive.
Oh what a Comfort 'tis, tho' I'm bereft
Of some of my dear Girls, that some are left,
Who happen'd to escape the Tyrant's Rage,
Whose Fury, nothing mortal can assuage :
Therefore, in time to come, I'll take great Care
Of my young Lambs, and keep them from the Snare.

J. A. M. E. N. T. A. F. I. O.

FOR

The Loss of 3-4-5 of her Child-2-3 who
were lately sent to V-1-2-3

